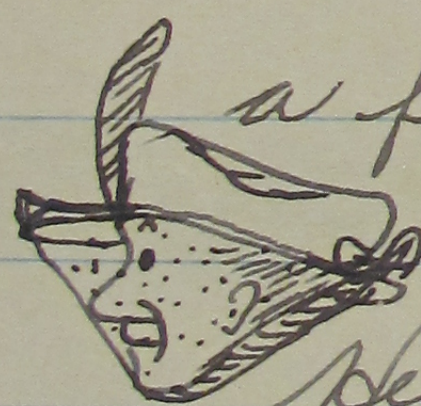


saw heaps of lovely things. We met several people off the boat, one Georg Mogensen took us about and sent a cable to Mathu for me, only 8 words at 15[¢] per. He was an engineer in Northern Telegraph Co. of Shanghai China. [He was awfully nice.] We had lunch at an old restaurant across from the Royal Opera House. We ordered fried mackerel and with difficulty and after waiting decades got a serving of maccaroni as it sounded more like mackerel. They did not understand Eng. Finally we did get what we wanted and did not mind waiting as we saw such funny sights. Such dresses! One old lady had a mans black fedora



a feather on top and queerly dented. ~~There~~ wore a heavy bordered black veil. Her suit was tweed with a belt of twisted silk ala kimono style. ~~It~~ it was smart.

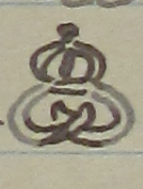
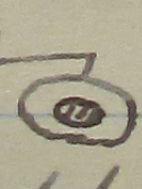
There were a great many Queen Mary style. some boasted puff sleeves. We could watch the many bicycles and it was a marvel how they jammed in traffic. Hundreds of 'em too. After lunch we



wandered about to different shops and ~~not~~

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strange streets. In one shop we found
priceless old brass kettles of fifteenth century
monogrammed Fred. VI period. (They were interesting)
Walking along we came to a queer round
tower it was huge & we could see small
figures of people above. There was no sign
outside. Across the road was a barracks
of 1624 so we thought the tower might be
an old relic or prison. We tried the door. It
was open. A man inside asked for 25/-
he couldn't speak or understand a word of
Eng so ^{we} ~~paid~~ decided to investigate. There
were no steps but a brick path wound
round & round like a spiral lighthouse.
There were many windows & seats to
rest. We went on & on & on & although
there were many signs we could not
read a word. Finally we did reach
the top and went out on a balcony. There
we got a priceless view of the city. We
imagined it a look out of some kind.
The roofs of the buildings were fascinating.
All different shapes, but mostly red.
There were court yards in nearly every
building. From here we found our hotel

and also that we were wandering in entirely the opposite direction. We mapped out our course & started home. Going down we passed 47 windows on one side. On wandering up a side street we saw a sign "Admiral Gjæddes Gaard." We snooped about and found the prettiest tea room yet. The usual brightly painted table & chairs and odd table cloths. This place was once a historical head quarters in 17-something. It was still most interesting. The signs on the streets were so odd. The butchers had a golden cows head over their door. Locksmiths keys, - beer or booze a crown over such as this - . and best of all we saw a sign thus -  looking like a golden platter with a dent in the middle. To our surprise it was the barber sign. After dinner Kaye & I hired a car & went riding. Our driver spoke Eng. so we learned a lot. He took us past the very old buildings Christian IV built for the mariners families (about 1642). They were still used. This king built a great many things, one the marble church, a gorgeous building, he ran out-

of funs and had to finish the enormous dome with donated pennies of the people. He also built the tower we discovered. We also were told Peter the great of Russia drove up on horseback thru the spiral passage and Katherine followed in a carriage with four horses. They were daring old birds. Our driver took us thru the very old part of the city, - narrow streets and old building. The windows all opened outside and the roads were brick or cobblestone. The poor district was far from slums and one noticed the cleanliness. We rested on our return until midnight then joined a ^{group} party in one of the girls rooms, going to bed later for four hours sleep.

June 13.

We had to rise early & get a 8.40 train. We started out gaily in a private car. It was second class, but had the nicest compartments each so quaintly furnished. We were told we had to make 3 changes. First at the ferry. We crossed to the island of Fyen. We ate all the way over ($1\frac{3}{4}$ of hour) Then took a funny little train to Svenberg

It is about 6 mi. from Allerup. There we had time to visit a pastry shop which we shall bear in mind in the future. We then boarded the 'best ever'. There were the usual compartments with cushions hanging from racks which resembled muffs. It was just an awkward distance for the head. The country was a mixture of lovely greens. A real farm district, thatched houses & windmills. We got our first view of the school on our side. They were impressive buildings with red roofs and the flags flying. We were greatly excited. The train stopped and we were more excited. We looked out. There lined up at attention were the students and Nels Bukh himself. He was most distinguished looking. A fair height and broad shoulders. His face was a whole welcome, blue eyes, a fair moustache and a beaming smile. He shook hands, and led this boys & girls in "America". Of course it was in Danish so I took it for "God save the king, - the same tune. When it thrilled us. They ^{carried} had flags and we marched to the school. All the farmers were out and the students sang all the way. We came to the new

residence. We were the first ones in it.
 It was most attractive. Oh so clean. The
 hall wood work was, ^{bordered in} soft shades of greens
 and rose. Sounds queer but was the best
 combination I have yet seen. Our room was
 perfectly sweet, blue & white check curtains
 but - three beds. Kaye & I changed with
 Olga & Mary to the opposite side of the corridor
 - two beds. Our window had fresh blue & rose
 check ^{curtains} curtains. Our beds had little knobs
 on the corners. Alas no blankets and what
~~it~~ appeared to be a feather mattress.
 It required investigation. I found a hard healthy
 mattress and the feather affair for a cover. It
 later proved the warmest lightest invention I
 have ever ^{seen} patterned. We unpacked then ate a
 hearty dinner. Later we were taken to the
 school & taken all thru it. Mr Burke spoke
 Eng with difficulty but was perfectly lonely.
 He said he had a dog who had four children
 He also saw two canaries (& three of their
 children) and some birds of the parrot-family
 on very small like a canary. They had
 parrot bills, were green with black & white
 checkered wings. ^{live birds} The plainish girls were

sewing, and the boys were ~~round~~^{studying} about.
 They were not the big lasses we read about,
 but a shorter athletic type and fair
 complexions. We were taken to the gym,
 very much like Knudsen's, only larger, a
 bigger balcony and a little less apparatus
 on the walls. There were stall bars on three
 sides. It was so bright and clean. We
 then went to the new swimming pool 79' x 24'.
 Pillars around the edge, a wide walk, and
 attractive in red & the white columns. It
 was a work of art, and we were told the
 boys built it themselves last winter, - just
 his pupils. Then we saw the lecture hall, the
 most gorgeous paintings, originals of a very
 famous artist. The assembly hall was most
 attractive, more paintings by the same artist,
 figures beautifully carved and many things
 priceless in America. We were entertained
 with an evening of music & songs, mostly
 in Danish but their voices were so good.
 Afterwards we had the Danish special dessert,
 - the soft red jelly. Only this was good. They
 make it of stewed rhubarb, strained a little
 then stiffened with cornstarch. It was good.

Outside it was turning rain but we still could see the stadium. It had a perfect track and was most beautiful with greek statues about - the discus thrower, the javelin thrower & others. We went up to the rooms tired but happy. (My room-mate is a peach and I have a peach of a room.) Out our window we can see the many fields, a small lake and thatched white cottages their whiteness standing out in the green fields. On the horizon was the most picturesque windmill, its arms turning slowly in the wind.

June 14. We were allowed breakfast at nine! We got up & found it still raining furiously. There were new suits to buy. Our gym suit - this, navy blue, tight like a very heavy bathing suit buttoned on the shoulders and bloomer style. Our bathing suit is black and our other costume blue. We do not wear stockings had have worn most comfortable shoes. We got ready for our first class. Mr. Burk took us. I'll say we worked! Not one rest! 11 o'clock until after twelve.

I was amazed, after all the steady work I was not a bit tired. Swedish would have killed us. He taught mostly in Klamish but with the Klamish girls in front we understood. I'm going to like it. If I don't loosen up, it won't be his fault. His three aims are, flexibility, strengthening & mobility — and he'll get it sure. He taught more in one hour than any other in 6 yrs. We ate a ravenous lunch after a cold shower. Our afternoon was free. It was still raining so I slept like a log. After tea we went to the village I came home, wrote & now — to bed.

I shall not attempt any more diary. Enough is as good as a feast — sometimes — maybe. I won't have time to write anyway so — they lived happy ever afterwards.

June 19.

History of Denmark.

Lecture 1.

A thousand years ago the people of early Danish history had common ideals and fellowships. The beginning of culture was unknown. Then they lived in families or tribes. During the winter they gathered and told stories of their achievements and of the most daring deeds. One tale is told of a young tribesman spurred on by these deeds, who longed for a moment of adventure to prove his daring. One day it came as he was walking alone thru the woods, and met a bear. Here he struggled, fought and won binding the bear to the tree. Thus he became known as the "bear binder". Such stories told and retold built up ideals and became the base of heroic deeds. The people had a sense of honesty, love and morality.

In 826 Christianity came to Denmark. The great God Thor was shown to be inwardly too weak. The Vikings saw that people could die with a smile. Not one by one, but tribe after tribe altogether adopted Christianity. Christ became a new power to the Danes.



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